She Was Sick and Paralyzed Before Writing Her Famous "Ships that Pass in the Night."

Boston Transcript.

"One sometimes hesitates to meet a writer in whose work one has become interested, for fear of being disillusioned. You picture what you expect a favorite author to be like, and if the author does not realize the picture you are disappointed. This being the case, it was with no little hesitation that I availed myself of the kind permission of Miss Beatrice Harraden to call upon her at the house of her friends, Dr. and Mrs. White, at Tuckland, near Yonkers." So writes Joseph L. Gilder of a recent chat with Miss Beatrice Harraden. The Interview is of double interest, for the author talks to, or rather with, a writer who is himself able to appreciate and sympathize from the literateur's point of view.

"A portrait of Miss Harraden, taken in cap and gown." resumes the interviewer, "was not altogether reassuring, and rather prepared myself for meeting a 'blue stocking,' though I could scarcely recognize the author of 'Ships that Pass in the Night' with that terrible phenomena. I may say at once that she does not look at all like in the least like a blue stocking. Less than an hour's ride over the Harlem road, past Bronxville-a small settlement with something of a literary atmosphere-brought me to Tuckahoe, a place, to my shame be it said. I had never heard of before its connection with Miss Harraden. A commonplace enough little village it is, clustering around the railway station, and its only 'nack' driver had to be hunted out of near-by saloon. When found he proved to be an amiable young man with no disposition to overcharge, who drove us safely up the steep hills, over well-made roads, bordered with well-kept stone fences, to the with all the pleasures of the country and certain city advantages thrown in; green lawns, fruits trees, flowers, and neighbors near enough to call upon, if wanted, but far enough not to be in the way; an unpretentious house, with plenty of room and every evidence that comfort rather than fashion is the god the family worships. Dr. White, who was raking the lawn in front of the house as we approached, gave us a hospitable welcome, and when we were shown into the drawing room, redolent or the burning logs that sputtered and flamed on the fireplace, he called 'Beatrice' from another room.

"LITTLE BRICK" HERSELF. "She appeared almost instantly-'Bernardine, 'Little Brick,' Miss Harraden. whichever you choose to call her. I was glad to see that she bore no traces of invalidism beyond a slight frame; but that may hold even the strongest constitution. She is small and dark, a 'nutte /browne mayde,' with short, curling hair and dark eyes, whose varied expressions are not concealed behind the glasses that she is obliged to wear. Her manner is simple, cordial and unaffected. Why, I have known 'poets' whose verses have been rejected by every editor in the country much more impressed with their own importance than is this young girl, whose first novel made her instantly famous in two hemispheres. Miss Harraden declined all overtures from interviewers in London, She objects to the nterviewing process, but, having come the country that originated it, she could not refuse to chat a bit about herself, when I told her how many people there are that feel an honest interest in her and her career. Then I asked her about 'Ships That Pass in the Night;' whether it was written without any previous training or whether she had tried her 'prentice hand on other things.

'In ves." she replied. "I have alege I wrote, and some of my writings we published. After I left college I did hack work for a publishing condensed histories of Greece and Rome into three pages of small magazine type, but it was excellent training." It was good training, decidedly, but it was hard work, also, and the girl, never strong at best, broke down. After two or three years painful and discouraging illness, during sich she lost the use of her right hand she got well enough to work again, but thought that some other thing than writing would be good for her. She suggested book store or a grocery shop to her doctor. but he only laughed at her and said that writing was the only kind of work that would do her any good.

WITH A PARALYZED HAND. So she took up the pen again, first with one hand, then with the other, and thus she wrote "Ships that Pass in the Night." From chapter to chapter she moved, never knowing till she wrote it down how the story was going to develop. She writes slowly, with infinite pains, and never rewrites a line. Her manuscript is as clean as a bookkeeper's page, though not written in a bookkeeper's hand. The writing is small and the touch very light, and while a thoroughly literary hand it is neat and perfectly legible. If she has to make an addition she cuts out the corrected half of the page and pins in little sheets containing the new paragraphs. When "Ships," as she calls it, was written she took it to Mr. Blackwood, who had published some of her stories in his magazine, but he thought it was too pessimistic, yet added that if it was in three volumes instead of one small one he would publish it! Miss Harraden was then advised to try a young house, and offered the manuscript to Lawrence & Bullen, who accepted it at once. "I have called it 'Ships that Pass in the Night,' wrote/ Miss Harradan to her publishers, "but that is only the name of one of the chapters. I have no name for the book as "You could not have a better name for the book," wrote back Mr. Lawrence or Mr. Bullen, and so it was named. The name certainly is a happy one. The lines suggesting it:

Ships that pass in the night, and speak each other passing, Only a signal shown and a distant voice in the darkness; So on the ocean of life, we pass and speak Only a book and a voice, then darkness again and silence.

occur in Longfellow's "Tales of a Wayside in "The Theologian's Story." Miss Harradan was good enough show me the manuscript of a new novel upon which she is now engaged," writes Mr. Gilder. "She has written about a andred pages-large pages of what in the trade is known as 'letter size.' The story is unnamed thus far, and I believe that the lot has not yet unfolded itself in the author's mind. She is getting on with it slowand does not expect to finish it in less han eight or nine months. The same trouble that prevents her from using the pen with any degree of comfort prevents her from using the typewriting machine. She bought one and tried it, but had to give up its use. Difficult as it is for her to use he pen, she finds it easier than the maine, the noise of which, also, she finds very wearing. One of the greatest deprivabrought about by her paralysis is that she cannot play the 'cello for more than ten minutes at a time. She is de voted to music, as her stories show, and ands it very hard to have to give up the instrument of her choice. But she makes the best of things, I am inclined to be-Here, and does not spend much time in bemoaning her fate. I found in Miss Harraden that keen sense of humor which find in her stories. Her eye is quick to detect the humor of a situation, and that is a great safety valve. It helps one over the

igh places that lie in the paths of most LETTER FROM THE QUEEN. "She was not inclined to talk much about her success, though she frankly expressed her pleasure at it. As her book had passed through thirteen editions in England, and even the Queen had written to Mr. Blackwood to inquire about 'At the Green Dragon' (which is one of her best stories), she was fairly sure that she was known to a good many people in her own country; but she was surprised and also pleased to find her name recognized by a New York | a journalist to oetray his trust, to check custom house official, who told her that nothing but a sterr sense of duty made ilm even raise the lids of her trunks; that he thought so much of her book that he listiked to do anything in an official capacity with her luggage, and that if he had over they will find themselves face to face his way the freedom of the city would be with the aroused press of the land, and

CHAT WITH BEATRICE have got her a pony to ride and built her a 'den' to write in. As they are the friends in whose house in England she wrote 'Ships That Pass in the Night,' it is more than likely that she will finish the new story on their ranch, as they seem to have an inspiring effect upon her literary work. "Miss Harraden comes of a gifted family. Her father, Samuel Harraden, with whom and her mother she lives at Hampstead Heath, high up over London's smoke and fog, is an East India agent. Besides being an omnivorous reader, he is a lover of music and science. Her brother and sisters are writers and musicians, and have published verses and songs. Beatrice is the youngest daughter. She was first educated in a private school in St. John's Wood; then, after spending some months in Dres-den with her mother, she entered Cheltenham College. From Cheltenham she wen to Queen's College, London, and afterward to Bedford College. At the age of twentyone she took her first degree at London University, having gone out in classics and mathematics. Languages come very readily to her, and she took honors at the university in German. During her school and college life she wrote and studied the violoncello. So her life, though short, has been a busy one-too busy for her own goodbut there is no telling what the rest and change of her American trip will do for her. If the best wishes of her many admirers could restore her to health and strength she would return from California a veritable Hebe."

HYPNOTISM OF FEAR. Treatment for Nervous Patients When Ether Cannot Be Used.

"Have you ever heard of the hypnotism of fear?" was a question put to the reporter by a physician the other day. The reporter said that he did not under-stand the meaning of the question. "Well," said the physician, "I don't know that I would understand it if I had not had at once that she does not look at all like an illustration. Among my patients was a the portrait in question, and that she is not little girl who had had considerable trouble with one of her eyes. This finally resulted in the development of a tumor on the inner side of the upper lid. It was necessary to remove this tumor, and there would have been no special difficulty about this, although it required a delicate operatemperament. As it happened, the child was exceptionally nervous; in fact, so extremely sensitive was she that merely an examination of her eye would set her into the most violent hysterics. Even the pointng of one's finger at her made her tremble like a leaf, and, as she was physically weak anyhow, her parents very properly dreaded the proposed operation very much. I finally decided to send her to one of the eading eye experts, a man whose fame is known abroad as well as in this country. He made a careful examination, and decosy home of Dr. White-a delightful spot | cided that it would be necessary to put the child under the influence of ether in order to perform the operation.

"Now, I want to say right here that, while I believe in expert physicians, it has been my experience that sometimes they are led by their theories into doing foolish things. When the parents told me that the physician had suggested the use of ether, immediately concluded that he had devoted all his attention to the consideration of the peration itself, and had not given proper hought to the nervous and weak condition of the patient. I knew the child very much better than he did and felt that the administration of ether to her would be very dangerous. I told the parents of the child frankly what I thought and they agreed with me. It then occurred to me to call upon the services of another oculist with whom I was acquainted, whom I knew to be a very skillful man. I also knew, nowever, that he was inclined to be overbearing and somewhat cranky, and it was not without misgivings that I called him into the case. However, we all went to his office the next day. He looked at the child carefully and then proceeded to bring out a lot of instruments, which he placed "'What are you going to do?' I asked

"'I am going to remove that tumor,' he "'But do you understand how sensitive and nervous this child is? ,I asked him. "'Yes,' he replied abruptly. 'We'll fix

"Then turning to the parents, he said a rough, almost brutal way: "'Now, look here! I don't want you to interfere or say anything, one way or the other. I'm not going to hurt the child, but I don't want any interruptions from you. I'm in charge of this.' "He did not say a word to the child, but led her up to his chair and sat down, taking her between his knees. He calmly examined his instruments, and picked out the one he wanted. Then, assuming an air of great severity, he said to the child: 'Now,

"Before the child knew it the lid had been turned up. The child gasped, and made an involuntary motion. "'Stop that or I'll box your ears!" he yelled savagely.

keep your hands down. Look down. Don't

There was a quick motion of the knife. another gasp by the child, and the operation was over. The usually nervous patient appeared to be paralyzed. The tears and hysteria were all there, but her power to give vent to them was absolutely restrained by fear. She trembled like a leaf, but that was all. A little bathing of the eye was al that was necessary to complete the work I really have not given you an accurate idea of how quickly it was all done. I was almost aghast myself. When it was over the humor of the situation struck me, and said to him:

"'Well, now, what do you call that?" "'That,' he replied, as he calmly wiped his instrument, 'was what may be called the hypnotism of fear. It is a wonderful thing when you have a nervous patient and a delicate operation. I learned that from a great German physician. He had a patient with a cataract in his eye. No anaesthetic could be used in his case, and yet it was necessary to perform the operation. The physician was a great expert with the knife, but of course the pain of such an operation was too great to permit of its being performed successfully without anaesthetics under ordinary con-Now, what do you suppose he did? Just this. He had the patient sit in a chair in front of him, unconscious of the fact that the operation was about to be perknife concealed in his hand. he said to him. The man looked up. Then the physician drew off with his disengaged hand and gave him a most violent box on the ear. Before the patient had recovered from his astonishment and the pain of the blow the operation had been performed."

THE RIGHTS OF JOURNALISTS.

Honor Requires Them Not to Violate

Professional Confidence. The work of a journalist, as much a pub ic service and as necessary as that of the Senate itself, becomes impossible if his pro fessional confidence is violated. Public opinion protects him in preserving this confi lence, because it is necessary to society that his work go on, and in due time law and precedent, which the action of the Senate investigating committee is helping unwittingly and unwillingly to form and create, will also protect him. Meanwhile, the buty of the journalist is clear. He cannot and he must not reveal the source of any information which reaches him in professional confidence. All journalists know this. All honorable men understand it. The public appreciates t. Individually, the Senators on this investigating committee themselves would admit it, although collectively they are at-

tempting to do what separately they would never justify or practice. No rights are injured by the refusing of Mr. Edwards to reveal the source of his information for the assertions made in his dispatch in the Press over the signature "Holland." If anyone is libeled the courts are open. If investigation is necessary, and it unquestionably is, he has furnished the names of witnesses by whom the truth can be known journalist under these conditions not only has a right to stand on the privileges of his profession-he must. Honor compels. No other course is possible. He does not represent himself and his own personal rights. He stands for his profession. His cause is the cause of all journal ists. Their public service and his ends it is the habit and custom of journalists on compulsion to reveal the source of confidential communications. Only end can be served by the demar of the Senate investigating committee-the protection of corruption and the suppression of disagreeable and condemning revela-tion. These will stop if the confidence reposed in the journalist is violated. These end if the first step in their investigation is the betrayal of those through whose agency they ha reached the light. This may explain the action of Senator Gray and his associates; but if it does explain it also condemns. They have entered on a hopeless contest. They have embarked on a losing struggle. For over a century one Legislature after another has sought

to suppress daylight by a course like this. They have failed. They always will. The Senate and its committee can stultify themselves. They can refuse to investigate. They can fail to follow the black trail that runs up to the very door of the Senate committee room and the desk of the Secretary of the Treasury. This is their pow-er, and this they are doing. But to force newspaper publicity, to suppress the reve-lations of journalists honestly serving the public-this they cannot do. It was beyond the power of a long line of their predecessors. It is beyond their own power. Before their fruitless contest and conflict is presented to her. On Wednesday, if she carried out her programme, Miss Harraden in defense of a free press and make more started for California. There her friends inviolable the confidence reposed in journal-ists who reveal wrong doing.

## DIGGING IN THE BRAIN

A SPANISH SAVANT EXPLAINS THE WORK OF THE HUMAN INTELLECT.

Small Brains Are Stored with Nervous Energy, Work Faster and Achieve Brilliant Results.

Illustrated London News. One of the scientific events of the season has been the visit to London of Dr. Ramon y Cajal, of Madrid, for the purpose of delivering the Croonian lecture before the Royal Society. Dr. Ramon y Cajal is ons of the highest authorities on the minute or microscopic structure of the brain and nervous system, and it says much for the catholicity of science that the Spanish savant was honored by the invitation to expound his discoveries before an audience of the caliber which assembled at the Croonian function.

Our nervous system is modeled on the type of the telegraph. We have "batteries" or nerve cells to produce the nerve force which sets our muscles and other organs in action, and we have "wires" or nerve fibers (composing the nerves) which carry or conduct the messages of the system. It is the nerve cells, therefore, which are the important elements in our nervous system, for they are the makers and generators of the force which animates us, and which in its highest manifestations appears as "thought" itself. These nerve cells are, of course, ultra-microscopic in size. Some of the smaller of them measure about the fivethousandth of an inch in diameter; and it is impossible to form any adequate idea of the millions of them which must be packed away, for example, in the folds of the grey matter which forms the surface layer of the brain. Now, a brain cell is composed of living matter (or protoplasm), and whatever this cell accomplishes in our vital acts is due to the action of its living substance. The researches of the Spanish savant lead us a little nearer to the mechanism of brain cells and their work, although it goes without saying that we are still in the dark respecting the nature of thought and of many minor nervous processes which are perpetually occurring within our nervous

WORK OF BRAINCELS. Dr. Ramon y Cajal, directing attention to the brain cells, pointed out that there were cells which are receiving houses, to be distinguished from those which are clearing houses. In other words, our brain workmen are divisible into those which deal with messages received from the outer world and those which dispatch messages thereto. These cells are respectively what physiologists call "sensory" and "motor" cells. The cells of the brain vary in shape somewhat in different regions of the organ; but they all give off delicate branching processes and ramifications of their substance, while at least one process as a rule becomes continued to form a nerve fiber. Thus the nerve cell is like the cell of an electrical battery; it generates its peculiar force, and emits this force by means of the conducting fiber. Dr. Ramon y Cajal tells us that the delicate branching pro-cesses of the cells are to be regarded as nutritive in their character. They absorb from the blood the wherewith necessary for their existence; while these delicate ramifications of the cells, he also believes,

may likewise serve to carry the nervous currents from cell to cell. We seem, through such researches, to be approaching a fair understanding of brain ways. Thus we may conceive of our highest mental work, as well as of lower brain duties, being all carried out through the complex play of currents betwixt the millions of cells whereof the important parts of our brain are built up. This is a matter of ordinary physiological belief, it is true, although what Dr. Ramon y Cajal has added by way of practical deduction from his studies is of novel interest. Thus speaking of the "higher education" of the brain he tells us that we can never effect this result by any increase in the number of cells in our nerve centers; for, after the early period of body formation, nerve elements it is an established fact that, as we grow old, we lose brain substance. After we pass our fortieth year the brain weight declines and lessens, it is said, at the rate of one ounce in ten years. The loss of memory and failing powers of old age may therefore be explained on the plain physical basis that many of the recording cells have disappeared, and that our store of ideas diminishes pari passu with our vanishing brain substance. Be this as it may, Dr. Ramon y Cajal admits that mental exercise has the effect, not of making new cells, it is true, but of effecting a greater development of the delicate processes which branch out from the cells.

SMALL BRAINS SUPERIOR. To make room in the brain for this extension of business within premises which are obviously of limited and nonexpansible nature, we have to suppose either that the bodies of the cells shrink proportionately, or that something is taken off parts not so necessary for the exercise of our intelligence. The good yards of the mental railway are thus utilized for the greater development of the passenger traffic. When we get high intellectuality associated with brains of small or moderate size (Dr. Ramon y Cajal quoted Gambetta's brain as an illustration of the point in question) we are to believe that while there are fewer brain cells than exist in a bigger brain (or, at least, smaller cells), their ramifications | New York Press. ctions would be infinitely plex and numerous, admitting of free and uninterrupted service between them. "Big head, little wit," as the proverb runs. would be interpreted in the converse wayplenty of cells, but the cells possessing fewer connections, and being, therefore, less available for active work. Probably the slow-going human with a big head, as opposed to the active, small-brained man. derives his peculiarities from a like state

of things. The metaphor used by the Spanish savant is so apt in this connection that it may well be quoted. He compares the brain cells in this way to a garden full of innumerable trees "which, in response to intelligent cultivation, can increase the number of their branches, strike their roots over a wider area, and produce even more varied and more exquisite flowers and fruits." Finally, we are led, in looking at "the anatomical conditions of thought," see in the higher cells of the brain a dif-ferent structure from that found in the cells of lower grade of nerve centers. is suggested even that in intellects of high order we get a more elaborate structure of the cells than in minds of low degree. But the whole subject is wondrous in itself and still more so in far-reaching conclusions Its investigation up to its present limits is a testimony to the high advance which science of late years has made in its methods of investigating the byways of thought

THOMAS NAST, OF LONDON. Career That a Once Great Cartoonist

Had in This Country. New York Sun. The news that Thomas Nast has gone to making political cartoons on the Pall Mall Gazette in London caused a ripple of astonishment wherever artists gather in this town. The career that he thus brings to a close in America has indeed been a very remarkable one. About Nast's origin and early life very little has been made public. but it has always been gossiped among the artists that he is partly Italian, German and Jawish, and that before he came to America he was with Garlbaldi in that patriot's army. As an artist he first went to work for Frank Leslis in this city. The most important work he did for him is said to have been the Heenan-Sayres fight in England. Soon afterward he began work upon Harper's Weekly. He did not at once lop the gift which made him the most talked of artist and the most powerfu cartoonist in America. But from the first he made cartoons and little else. They were not humorous at the start, but, the year being 1884, were upon war subjects, and were patriotic and sentimental. Toward the close of that year, when Mc-Clellan was nominated for President by the Democrats, Nast began his political work, which ended brilliantly in 1871, when he began his attack on William M. Tweed. Most of his work up to and at that time was drawn with pen or pencil directly on the wooden blocks which were to be carved out into woodcuts afterward. He did part of his work with India ink "wash" on the wood in the same way. He parted with the Harpers later-owing, it was said, to difference of political opinion-but returned to the Weekly, after a long absence, at a salary that was considered remarkable. Some said that he got \$15,000 a year, and some that the figure was \$10,000. But his star had declined. Keppler, of Puck, had filled the field, and with merits that Nast never had. Keppler had no limitations or

He had made a great deal of money, but it was said that he lost most of it. He went into a Western mining venture and specu-lated in other ways without success. He took up newspaper work last of all, but it was evident that in every field he had been distanced by those who had the artistic faculty supplemented by artistic training.

Nast never had either. He drew very clumsily and crudely.

Had he been able to keep pace with the artistic progress of the country or had he stopped work in 1872 his fame would have been splendid. During the closing year of the war he was more detested in the South than the most rabid Abolitionist in Boston, and in the same measure he was idolized in the North. The Union League Club of this city gave him a present of plate for what he did to glorify patriotism and the Northern cause. When he fought Tweed with his pencil it was reported that his life was threatened and that great bribes were offered to him. Tweed was reported to have said that Nast's pictures worried him more than all that was written by his opponents. Mr. Nast lived well in a pretty sub-urban home, and had many warm friends around him. His personal popularity was very great all over the country. His lecture trips, when he gave blackboard talks all over the country, made him well known in even the smaller cities, and travelers say that to-day there is scarcely a clubhouse between this city and the Pacific coast wherein the visitor will not see Thomas Nast's bearded face, drawn by himself, framed, and in a place of honor. It was his ability to express a popular sentiment in a picture that gave him his vogue. Whether he can remodel his mind to hit the English taste remains to be seen.

TREE-CLIMBING - CRABS.

Four Feet in Diameter, and Can Crack Cocoanuts with Their Claws. Victoria (B. C.) Letter in San Francisco

When the naturalists of California have completed their collection of sharks and sea serpents, British Columbia has a curiosity to present for inspection which they will find fully as worthy of their scientific attention. The specimen, or specimens, for there are two of them, is still alive, and, although not yet inured to the chill of northern latitudes, enjoying a fair measure of good health. "It" is a giant member of the crab family, dark green in color, and measuring upward of four feet in diameter, the largest crab that ever crossed a torrid sand or climbed a cocoanut tree, and rejoicing in a variety of names, of which "robber crab" is the most familiar and Birgus latro the scientific. Strange to say, neither the specimens secured nor any of their kind have ever been known to enter the water. They belong to the purely land or tree-climbing family, no worthy repre-sentative of which has yet found its way into the British Museum, and which are so rare that that institution has entered a heavy bid for one or both of those cap-tured. The museum authorities will send a man all the way from London to take possession if the present owners decide to

The crabs were brought here by the schooner Norma, cocoanut laden from Fanning and Washington islands, which is now discharging her cargo. They were secured on Palmyra islands in the South Pacific, and as yet have developed no dangerous propensities, though quite willing to give exhibitions of their strength, breaking broom handles and such toys as if they were pipestems. It would be the simplest thing in the world for them to crush a man's leg or arm in a similar way, but, fortunately, they are slow to anger or to action, and take life so lazily that any one can get out of harm's way on seeing danger ahead. One cocoanut a day serves as a meal, the nut being cracked as if it were an egg, and the kernel slowly devoured. In appearance the crab remind one of nothing so much as overgrown and exaggerated spiders with abnormally developed bodies and wonderful wealth of legs. Captain F. D. Walker and his sons are very proud of their captives, which they assert are as rare as birds of paradise.

others, were shipwrecked on a small sand island belonging to the Midway group, where they subsisted for fourteen months on sea birds, eggs and fish. They had started out from Honolulu on the bark Vandering Minstrel on a shark hunting expedition, and, after passing through the islands to the south of the Hawaiian group, sought protection from a typhoon near Midway island. Their ship lragged her anchor and ran on the reef. The crew, numbering twenty-nine all told, escaped in the boats to the land five miles distant. The bark was broken up so badly that nothing was saved from her, and as the island was uninhabited and away out of the path of shipping their position was the reverse of enviable. Six of the party, after being several months in this fix, left in a small boat to seek help, and have never since been heard of. Haif of those remaining succumbed before hance brought the Norma along to rescue the survivors. On the passage to Yokohama with the shipwrecked party the skipper of the Norma died, and when port was reached Captain Walker purchased the ves-

Five years ago he, Captain Walker, with

his wife and family and seven or eight

The record of the adventures of the Walker family on their desert island would read as a second edition of "Robinson Crusoe." The total area of their domain was not more than a thousand acres; it contained no tree, no eatable fruit or vegetable-nothing but a spring of water, a few stunted bushes and sand. There was at the highest point a rude hut which United States surveyors had at one time erected, and which, repaired with ropes and wreckage, formed the homestead. The staple, and, in fact, only, reliable article of diet was seabird the "goonie," or sea fowl of the Pacific. This was served in every style known to Delmonico and a few more. Once or twice urtles sought the shore, and it may safely be said they were welcome visitors. Twice did the shipwrecked ones attempt to build themselves frail vessels of driftwood, with which they hoped to return to civilization, but just as they were completed sudden storms made wreck of the weary labor of

INGERSOLL ON MARRIAGE. Silver-Tongued Atheist Grows Eloquent on the Subject.

To a reporter, who asked Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll to give his views upon marriage, the silver-tongued orator said, yesterday, pausing in his consideration of a knotty point of law:

"In the first place, I regard marriage as the most important of all institutions. I look upon the family as the unit, not merely of the nation, but of good government, Where the husband and wife truly and real ly love each other, of course there is no thought of master and servant or of mistress and servant. This is especially true where the husband and wife are intellectual comrades, where they are interested in like questions and where they progress or advance hand in hand together. Of course, there are many marriages where the husband and wife are not mental fellows-the woman is superstitious and the man philosophical. She is horrified at his doctrines and ideas, and he looks with pity on her These marriages are not ideal ones. "Of course," continued Colonel Ingersoll "I believe in absolutely equal rights, but

the duties are not the same. The woman keeps the home and the man does or should make the living. There are instances where the woman has greater capacity for making money than the man, and in such cases let her make it. But there should be no idea of sovereignty or control growing out of who makes the living. The real marriage is born of true affection and the ceremony of marriage is only an outward evidence of an inward fact. A man and woman are really married as long as they really and truly and in the highest sense love each other. When they cease to love each other, when they loathe each other, the marriage has ended. No matter whether there has been a divorce or not, the marriage is gone.
"I believe in giving to the wife a divorce for the asking, but I do not believe in giving a divorce to the man unless the woman has violated the contract of marriage. My reasons are these: It is against the best interests of society that children should be born of hatred or of loathing. No woman should become a mother against her will and the government should not employ its force in compelling a woman to remain under the roof of a man whom she hates. But as long as the woman keeps her contract the man, if able, should be compelled to take care of her. She dowered him with her youth and her beauty, and she should not be left in her old age helpless, hopeiess. "The questions of marriage and divorce would long ago have been settled on a reasonable basis had it not been for the interference of superstition. I see now that on the question of woman suffrage ministers are quoting in a very pompous way the words written or spoken by savages some eighteen or nineteen hundred years ago. One savage says that the woman should be silent, and that if they wish to know any-thing they should ask their husbands. It may be that this accounts for the ignorance of woman-that she has been asking her and instead of thinking for herself The idea that marriage and divorce have anything to do with the phantoms of some other world should be discarded, and these questions should be answered in the light of human experience. Every act, the consequences of which increase the sum of human happiness, is good; every act the consequences of which decrease the sum of hu-

misery is bad. Consequences are the test of morality. "So in the light of human experience," he concluded, "I say that marriage is the best of all institutions, and in the light of hufetters. He was an absolute free lance.
His sense of humor was broader, and his power of satire was keener. Moreover, he made artistic pictures, enhanced by the use of gay colors. Nast could not recover his old place as the chief of our cartoonists.

man happiness or adds to the sum of hi

"THE BELLS"-"SWEETHEARTS."

A dramatic performance of more than

Both Pieces to Be Given by Plymouth Church Young People's Society.

usual excellence is announced to come off at the Grand Opera House, Thursday night June 21, under the auspices of the Young People's Circle, of Plymouth Church. While a number of the members of the circle at various times have displayed marked dramatic talent, nothing so pretentious as that now in hand has ever been undertaken by the Plymouth Church young people. The evening's entertainment will consist of a bright comedy as a curtain-raiser, ending up with that thrilling drama in which Henry Irving has done such wonderful work, "The Bells." The last time this well-known piece was seen in Indianapolis was ten years ago, when Irving and Terry were on their American tour. The leading female character, that of Annette, daughter of Mathias, on this occasion will be taken by Mrs. Frank Flanner, whose dramatic talent is said by her friends to be of an exceptionally high order. Mrs. Flanner at one time studied with a view to entering the profession, but was forced to give up her ambition by reason of delicate health. Only her nearest friends have heard her read, and if their enthusiasm counts for aught she is destined to make a hit in "The Bells." The character of Mathias will be taken by Mr. Frederick Lorraine, whose work in this city, outside of the one occasion when he appeared pere with Margaret Mather, has been of a light order and in parts much unsuited to his tragic gifts. In places where he has played "The Bells" flattering notices have been given him. There will be fourteen people in the cast, and the details will be as nearly as possible the same as at the first production of "The Bells," at the Royal Lyceum Theater, London, by Mr. Irving's company. The comedy selected is "Sweethearts," in which Miss Victory Bateman, who will support Otis Skinner next season, created a furore. The leading part will be taken by Miss Ada Metzger, of this city, but whose talent for soubrette work has been well tried during three seasons on the professional stage. Mrs. Flanner will play the opposite part to Miss Metzger, which will give her an excellent opportunity to display versatility. Mr. Lorraine will play the part successfully handled by Aubrey Boucicault. The entire stage direction of the two pieces will be under Mr. Lorraine. Special scenery and costumes will be secured.

THE ASSEMBLY'S WORK.

Judge Walker, One of the Indianapolis Delegates, Expresses Himself.

Lewis C. Walker, who has just returned from the Presbyterian General Assembly at Saratoga, made some statements, yesterday, in regard to its action which may sound rather harsh to Presbyterians who believe it to have acted on the right line. In regard to the general work of the assembly, he said it was characterized by conservatism and the entire lack of a liberal spirit. He ascribed its action as due to the fear of the consequences of debating a subject which would involve the question of the inerrancy of the Scriptures. He' denounced the action of the assembly in attempting to control the various theological seminaries as against the policy of the church as it had been maintained for nearly one hundred years. He says that in most instances such action cannot change the control of the seminaries, as they are incorporated as separate institutions, and can only be changed by legislative enactment. He claims that such power of approving appointments as the General Assembly wants to assume would throw the entire control of the seminaries into the hands of rings and cliques in the assembly. He cites several instances to show that even a body of religious people are not too good to have much power and never abuse it. Under the resolution the appointment of all trustees and teachers must be approved by the General Assembly before the appointment is final. This, he shows, would throw the entire control into the hands of a few members of the General Assembly, and then no one could ever be advanced in the institutions unless the applicant's ideas were exactly in accordance with those of this few.

DAILY VITAL STATISTICS.

William B. and Ida Fells, 136 Spann ave-H. C. and Adeline Jordan, 111 Highland Jeff and Lulu Hones, 141 Elizabeth street, William T. and Margaret Rocky, 89 Lord Frank and Margaret Carr, 168 Spann Frank and Missouri Oliphant, Cumberland, Ind., boy.

Deaths. Infant Fleck, 18 King street, stillborn. Ralph Grissin, six months, Colored Orphans' Home, brain fever. Artemus B. Johnson, twenty-three years, 367 Pendelton avenue, phthisis pulmonalis.

Rev. Samuel Sawyer will preach at Landers's pork house, corner of Blake and Market streets, at 2 o'clock this afternoon The teachers of the Girls' Industrial School will meet at the Tabernacle Presby-terian Church at 2:30 o'clock to-morrow afternoon and elect officers for the ensuing

CITY NEWS NOTES.

The Woman's Missionary Society of Hallplace Church will meet Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Wilson, No. 27 West Eleventh street. Rev. Dr. H. A. Buchtel will speak on "Bulgaria" at 3 o'clock. The lawn fete to be given by the ladies of St. Paul's Church, and which was an-

nounced for June 4, has been postponed for one week. It will be held Monday, June 11, at 443 North Meridian street. A strawberry exhibit was given by the Marion County Agricultural and Horticultural Society at the Statehouse yesterday,

Some small premiums were awarded and a paper on "Marketing Small Fruits" was read by B. F. Stringer. Tuesday evening Miss Annie L. Abromet, Mrs. Alice Fleming Evans, Mr. Andrew Smith, Mr. Ed. Nell, vocalists, and Mr. Ru-

dolph Koster, violinist, will assist the Irrington M. E. Church choir in a concert at the K. of P. Hall in that suburb. The seniors of the Girls' Classical School will read their essays to-morrow evening at the Propylaeum. The seniors are Misses Ada L. Bruner, Elinor Byrns, Myla Coburn, Ethel Fletcher, Amie Haywood, Helen Holman, Maud McConnell, Louise Spann, Henrietta Von Suessmilch, Evylyn Thom-

inson, Nelle Thornton and Charlotte Wiles. The annual commencement exercises of the Indiana Boston School of Elocution and Expression will occur to-morrow evening at Plymouth Church. The graduates are Miss Marguerite R. Vernon, Miss Winifred Boenewitz and Mr. Fred. A. Sullivan. Musical assistance will be given by Mrs. Car-olyn Winter Goetz, Mr. M. H. Spades and Mr. Louis Dochez. The committee of the Flower Mission,

Mrs. V. K. Hendricks, Mrs. D. W. Grubbs. Mrs. Van Winkie, Mrs. Van Hummell, Miss Dilks, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Ernest Morris and Miss Todd, who had charge of the entertainment, "Brownies in Fairyland," which closed such a successful season yesterday afternoon at the Grand Opera House, wish to thank the mothers, the children and all others who took part and assisted in any way with the performance or preparing for it. The Mission will be 1,000 or more better off than a week ago by the Brownies and fairies. Democratic County Convention.

To-morrow the executive committee of the Democratic county committee will meet to discuss the time of holding the county convention. Considerable difference of opinion has sprung up on this point. Some of the candidates are clamoring for an early convention, while other long-headed ones,

who do not see any chance for the suc-

cess of their party, want the convention held late so as to avoid a long and ex-

pensive canvass, which will bring no re-

The Williams Entertainment. Mr. Hanhibal A. Williams gave the second of his series of Shakspearian readings last evening. The play selected was "The Winter's Tale." He gave the characters with much intelligence, and presented the parts so that each was a distinct individuality. The recitals have been a treat to the liter-ary loving people who formed the large

Two Weeks More. The Supreme Court will meet again next Tuesday. Only three weeks remain until the summer vacation, and the court will be in session two of them.

Ida Haugh Wins.

Worth Looking Into

Below we append a list of items of more than ordinary value. Send us your mail orders. They will be given every attention. 200 heavy Momie Lap Robes, worth \$1, at 50c.

INTERESTING ITEMS Corsets, Shirt

> Waists. Muslin Underwear A good summe Corset, well trongly made, 38c.

The Vigilant Corset perfect fitting; R. and G. Corsets, Best Light Print Shirt Waists, with large sleeves and ruffles..... Handsome Colored Lawn Shirt Waists 

98c and \$1.38. Fine Cambric Corset Covers, embroidery trimmed........ Embroidery Trimmed Chemise....... Full size good Muslin Skirts, wide emhroidery trimming..... New Styles in Night Dresses Ladies' Wrappers, good prints, well Duck Suits, stylish; best materials only ......\$2,48

MEN'S WEAR

100 dozen fine Madras, Percale and Oxford Negligee Shirts, made full 36 inches long, with lined collars and and Back, unlaunderer White Shirts. with all the latest improvements ..... We carry full lines of Cones's 'Never Rip Pants and Overalls at money-saving prices. Cones's Best Overalls and Jackets; regular price, \$1; our price.....

LACE CURTAINS The sale of our last lot of Bargain Curtains was such a success that we determined to secure another lot, if possible, and we did.

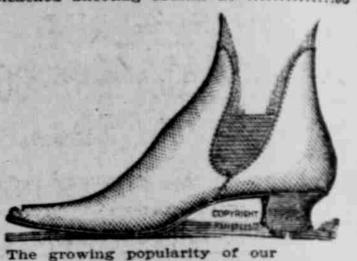
3 Great Big Bargains 100 pairs of regular \$1.50 Lace Curtains at

200 pairs of 31/4 yards long, five feet wide curtains; worth \$3, for \$1.50 a pair.

And then 100 pairs finest pattern Not-tingham Taped Curtains, the longest and widest curtains made, at only \$2 a pair.

WASH GOODS

100 pieces of 30-inch wide Sateens in dark grounds, have been selling at 1214, 15 and 18c a yard, choice now......190 Creponettes, new, beautiful designs, crinkly effects ..... Lace striped Ginghams, have been handsome styles to select from, choice, line A handsome line of colors in all-wool Albatross Cloth, has been 75c a yard, leached Sheeting Muslin at .....



SHOE DEPARTMENT

is deserved; in no other store will you get

such values and treatment as here. Our prices are the lowest, our guarantees are reliable. Notice the values Children's Dongola bow and buckle Ladies' Dongola turned bow and puckle Sandals, worth \$1.50 ..... Youths' Satin Calt, Lace and Bright Grain button Shoes, worth \$1.25. Large boys' Satin Calf, Lace, Con-Men's Tan, Goat and Satin Calf low 

GLOVES

25 dozen Black Lisie Gauntlet Cuff

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT has an immense stock to show that is new and handsome, at the most reasonable prices ever known.

The Star Store 194 & 196 WEST WASHINGTON ST.

The Star Store 194 & 196 WEST WASHINGTON'S JOHN LEGELO STRICTLY FIRST CLASS



BEST 5¢ CIGAR IN THE MARKET

JNO. RAUCH. MFR.

the amount by a jury in Room 1, Superior Court. Miss Haugh was injured while aboard an Irvington car a year ago.

Street Railway Matters. The street car company abandoned its Irvington barn yesterday, and that line will now run from the West Washingtonstreet barn. The Shelby-street barn will not be abandoned for several days yet. The cars which now run from this barn | Have the

will in the future run from the College-

avenue barn, and until the Tenth-street

sewer is completed across College avenue. The curve entering the barn cannot be replaced so as to allow the cars to run It will be a month or more before the new West Washington-street power house is completed. The company denies the re-

port that the Pennsylvania-street and College-avenue lines will be connected via Fourteenth street. General Manager McLean was asked if the company intended to extend the Shelby-street line to Garfield Park and when the

employes' wages would be restored. He said he knew nothing about the Garfield Park line and that the question of wages rested entirely with the board of directors.

Indiana-Boston School Commencement Mrs. Harriet A. Prunk's Indiana-Boston School of Elocution and Expression will have its annual graduation exercises at Plymouth Church to-morrow night. Mrs. Prunk will be assisted by Mrs. Carolyn Winter Goetz, M. H. Spades and Louis Dochez, who are on the programme for musi-cal numbers. The graduates are Miss Mar-guerite R. Vernon, Miss Winifred Bonewitz and Fred Sullivan.

City Claims the Gravel. The city of Indianapolis began an action in the Circuit Court, yesterday, to enjoin Samuel Patterson from removing gravel from Fall creek at a point a short distance west of the City Hospital. It is averred that the gravel belongs to the city, and that its removal will change the course of the channel. Patterson claims the gravel by right of inheritance.

Divorced from a Preacher.

Sarah H. Thompson, colored, was granted a divorce from Andrew Thompson yesterday by Judge Bartholomew. Mrs. Thompson said that her husband received a call to the ministry a few months ago, and since that time he had treated her coldly. She could not understand why his affection for her had decreased and despaired of regaining it.

Many Division at the Empire. Members of Many Division, No. 18, U. R. K. of P., will give an entertainment Thursday and Friday nights of this week, entitled "A Complete Expose of the Ancient Order of Hercules." The programme has a dramatic form, and is said to be highly amusing, especially to all who are members of secret orders.

The Federal Grand Jury. The federal grand jury adjourned yesterday until 9 a. m. to-morrow, several of the members going home for Sunday, There are several witnesses from Lafayette to put through the mill in a counterfeiting case, after which the jury's work will be complete. A final report will be made on

M Union Festival. The Catholic churches of the city will

give a union outdoor festival at the fair grounds June 14, the proceeds of which will go to the benefit of the House of the Good Shepherd. Music, amusements, speeches and a dinner will be the features of the day.

Fractured Her Skull.

Yesterday afternoon Minnie Minor, South Mississippi street, fell backwards down a stairway at her home and fractured her skull. Dr. Durham attended her and stated last night that the injury was very

Admitted to Practice. Theodore J. Moll, of Evansville, and Lafavette Perkins, of Indianapolis, were admitted to practice in the federal court yes-

How George Ellot Looked. Contemporary Review.

serious and might result fatally.

None of George Eliot's portraits appear to me to be like her. The one in a hooded net, said to have been sketched in St. James Hall, is a monstrous caricature and accidental impression of her face, which was neither harsh nor masculine. The one which perfaces her life is too sentimental. Miss Ida Haugh, who brought suit against the Citizens' Street-railroad Company for able and absolutely without any art in the Sie.000. was vestarday awarded one-tenth of arrangement. It is, however, the only real

ON MISTAKES

Washington Hall-Seats Free.

Days of Miracles Passed?



But a few days more remain to witness the most remarkable cures ever performed on this continent, and many, through procrastination, will miss this opportunity of a lifetime to see these most miraculous cures made by a mere touch from the hand of a strangely-gifted man.

We read about the miracles of the past and wonder at the strange events of prehistoric ages, little dreaming that the same mysterious cures would be done in this, our own city of Indianapolis, and yet incredulity and unbelief is stamped so indelibly upon our minds that we are loath to believe our own eyes. For three long weeks have these wonderful cures been going on at Washington Hall, and yet we doubt and wonder if it can be true. To-day people can be seen walking our streets like young men who, but a few days ago, w re-crippled and upon crutches, never expecting any relief this side of the grave, but by the mysterious power of this man they have been made to walk, while the sick have been healed, the deaf made to hear and blind to see. These things are truly strange, and seemingly more strange from the very fact that we can see them with our own eyes if we will but take the trouble to visit the hall where these cures are made in the most public manner, without money and without price. Professor Fritz has parlors at the Grand Hotel, where those people who wish and are able and willing to pay for consultation and treatment may see him from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. daily. The kindest consideration is extended to all.

SPECIAL

Next Tuesday afternoon, private lecture to LADIES ONLY. Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, private lecture to GENTLEMEN ONLY.

indication left to us of the true shape of the head and of George Eliot's smile and general bearing. In daily life the brow, the blue eyes and the upper part of the face had a great charm. The lower half was disproportionately long. Abundant brown hair framed a countenance which was certainly not in any sense unpleasing, noble in its general outline and very sweet and kind in expression. Her height was good, her figure remarkably supple; at moments it had almost serpentine grace. Her characteristic bearing suggested fatigue; perhaps, even as a girl, she would hardly have been animated, but when she was amused her eyes filled with laughter. She did not look young when I first saw her, and

Chance for a Poet. Chicago Post.

'Does he admire him, too?"

"Beautiful, is it not?" he asked, as he finished reading a poem in one of the maga-'Very fine," she replied in her matter-offact Western way. "Such an exquisite sentiment, and so dellcately treated," he went on. "Have you heard many of his gems?" "Oh, yes," she returned carelessly. "Papa persists in reading them to me."

have no recollection of her ever looking

Very much. He says he would be worth \$15 or \$20 a week to him to write rhyming 'ads' for a new clothes wringer he is going to put on the market." Best of All.

Home Brew, like morning dew. Suits everyone and will suit you. For it is clear and pure and bright In fact, it is just "out of sight"